

SING SING PRISON SHOPS A FIRE

25 GIRLS DIE IN FIRETRAP LIKE TRIANGLE

**BASEBALL
and RACING**

The



World.

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EDITION.**

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CONVICTS FIGHT FIRE IN SING SING PRISON

Three Shops Destroyed by
Blaze That Defies Efforts
to Prevent Spread.

1,400 LIVES IN PERIL.

Volunteer Companies of Os-
sining Called to Keep Flames
From Cell Houses.

(By Long Distance Telephone to The
Evening World.)

OSISING, July 22.—Fire is rag-
ing unchecked in the big shops at
the north end of the prison yard at
Sing Sing Prison. Already three
shops have been utterly destroyed
and the fire is eating up the main
group of buildings, where the con-
victs work, in the north central part
of the long pen.

The fire started at 2:30 o'clock in one
of the smaller shops at the north end
of the yard. Instantly the big whistle
in the main shop sounded the alarm
and the prisoners were marshalled out
of the big workshops and marched
quickly back to their cells.

CONVICTS MARCHED TO CELLS
WITHOUT DISTURBANCE.

All of the 1,400 prisoners except those
assigned to the prison fire brigade were
safely locked in the cell houses with-
out any demonstration or an attempt to
make a break on the part of any of
them.

The prisoners assigned to the fire sys-
tem instantly rushed to their quarters
and began to man the hose.

The independent pumping plant of the
prison immediately began to put on pres-
sure, but the flames had gained such
headway before the streams could be
directed on them that, fanned by a
draft, and off the river, the fire leaped
through the roof of the first shop and
ignited that nearest to it.

Meanwhile the fire whistle had called
out the Ossining volunteer companies,
under Chief Seward. The run up the
hill to the prison was made under dif-
ficulties and many minutes elapsed be-
fore the lines of the volunteer company
were stretched through the prison yard
to the scene of the blaze.

CONVICT FIREMEN BEAR BRUNT
OF THE BATTLE.

The convict firemen bore the brunt of
the heavy work, risking their lives un-
der the withering heat from the burning
shops. William James N. Chaney per-
sonally undertook the supervision of the
convict corps.

At 4:45 o'clock the roofs had fallen
in on the blazing ruins of three of the
shops at the north end of the yard,
and two bigger ones nearer the centre
of the prison were burning.

It was said danger of the cell houses
catching would be averted.

35 BURNED TO DEATH IN A CONVICT CAGE

Mississippi Prisoners, Trapped in
Antiquated Jail, Fall Victims
to Flames.

JACKSON, Miss., July 22.—Trapped by
flames in the second floor of an an-
tiquated convict cage, thirty-five negro
prisoners were burned to death at the
Oakley convict farm, twenty miles from
here, late last night.

While the flames rapidly ate away
the only stairway leading to the sec-
ond floor, the prisoners frantically
tore at the heavy bars that covered
the jail windows, but to no avail. Their
screams brought guards and other
prisoners, but the flames drove
back members of the rescue party each
time they attempted to liberate the
negroes, who one by one fell back into
the flames and perished.

The convicts all were worked in the
cotton fields of the State farm and were
housed in the "cage" at night. Among
them were some desperate criminals
serving long terms. The Oakley
farm is one of the most important in
the State, the State prison hospital
being located there. No other building
was damaged, however.

GIANTS WIN

AT NEW YORK—
FIRST GAME.
0 0 0 0 4 0 4 0 — 8
PITTSBURGH
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 — 3

Batteries—Demaree, Meyers and Wilson; Camnitz, Robinson, Simon and
Gibson.

GIANTS SECOND GAME.

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1
PITTSBURGH
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Batteries—Mathewson and Meyers; Adams and Gibson.

BROOKLYN

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1
ST. LOUIS
0 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0

Batteries—Curtis and Miller; Sallee and Wingo.

HIGHLANDERS

AT DETROIT—
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
DETROIT
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Batteries—Ford and Gosssett; Daus and McKee.

32,000 AT POLO GROUNDS SEE GIANTS AND PIRATES

Record Crowd Swamps Gate
Tenders When Second Game
of Double-Header Stars.

BATTING ORDER.

Giants: Burns, 2b; Fletcher, ss; Doyle, 3b; Markle, 1b; Murray, rf; Meyers, c; Rodgman, p. Pirates: Mathewson, p; Umpire—Quigley and Kneiss. At-
tendance, 32,000.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, New York, July
22.—When the second game of the
double header began to-day the Giants
and Pirates faced the largest week-day
crowd, outside of a world's series that
has ever seen a ball game in America.
At this hour the crowd numbered over
32,000 and there was not an inch of
space in either the lower or upper
grand stand and only a small bare spot
of bleachers showed beneath the score
board.

At 2:30 o'clock all gates leading to
the grand stands were closed, for the
first time since the present Brush Stad-
ium was erected. The great outpour-
ing of fans took the management by
surprise and the gatesmen and park po-
lice had a tough time of it preventing
a crush around the turnstiles.

The opening victory of the Giants
had given the big strong a fresh shot
of enthusiasm and the affair took on
the general appearance of a battle for
a world's championship.

Demaree having got away with the
first game, McGraw decided to put the
second in the hands of Old Prof. Mat-
thewson, and the opposition went in
Duke Adams.

Hans Wagner examined his play-
mate, legs, oiled up the hinges, and at-
tended he would play short.

FIRST INNING—Burns hit the first
ball pitched and was out. Shaffer to
Markle. Carey beat out a bunt and
Markle stole second. Fletcher threw out
Kommers after making a beautiful stop.
Wagner struck out. No Run. One
Left.

CARNEGIE "BOMB" WAS LOADED WITH DEADLY LIMBURGER

Five Shots From Rifle "at Safe
Distance" and Flying Cheese
Routs Officials.

"RIPE," SAYS EXPERT.

"Deadliest Known" Infernal
Machine, Says "Phut" Three
Times, Then Just Smells.

Out on a sand pile at sixty-eighth
street and the East River this after-
noon Inspector Owen Egan of the
Bureau of Combustibles put the long,
cylindrical package of zinc which was
delivered at the Carnegie Corporation
office, No. 876 Fifth avenue, yesterday.
He handled it gingerly, for the strange
substance inside might be nitro-glycer-
ine or phosphorated hydrogen, accord-
ing to the surmises of the experts on
explosives, and Egan was taking no
chances.

When he had got it stuck upright in
the sand he hurriedly drew off sixty
feet, deemed by experts to be a "safe
distance," where Lloyd Dorsey Willis,
secretary to Fire Commissioner John-
son, balanced a forty-five calibre Krug-
jorgensen regular army rifle, borrowed
from the Seventh Regiment.

About Willis were gathered Dr. K.
Sellers Kennard, chief of the Bureau of
Combustibles, Inspector Hallie, half a
dozen firemen from Fire Headquarters,
and a sprinkling of what rats and small
boys of the neighborhood. The news
that the "deadliest bomb known" was to
be exploded by one of Willis's bullets
did not daunt the crowd, though all
heads kept carefully out of range of
Willis's weapon.

BOMB JUST ANSWERED BACK A SICKLY "PHUT"

At last, looking about to see
that no shipping in the river was within
range, gave Willis the order "fire!"
The marksman lifted his weapon slowly
and took long and careful aim.

"Bang" went the report of the gun,
and everybody jumped nervously as
there came an answering "phut" from
the direction of the "bomb," though
whether the bang hit the bomb or the
sand no one knew.

Willis moved a little nearer as he in-
jected another shell into his rifle.

"Fire a little out of practice," he re-
marked. "I guess I didn't hit it, but
I'll get it this time."

Once more he fired and once more the
"bomb" answered "phut!"

Five times in all he fired, and then
Egan, too nervous to stand the strain
longer, exclaimed:

"Wait a minute. I'll take a look
at it."

Egan walked slowly toward the
largest and those who watched him
saw him suddenly grab his nose.

"There's something—a whiffing gray
—coming out of this," he shouted. "It
smells frightfully. I can't make out
what it is, but I'm going to take a
hence and open it."

EAGAN KNEW THE EXPLOSIVE AT FIRST TASTE.

Strong men in the crowd shuddered
as Eagan raised the deadly thing in his
hand and slowly stripped back the aim.
At last he touched his finger to the stuff
and then carried it to his lips. The
watchers gazed in dreadful suspense and
then they saw a smile spread slowly
over Eagan's face. He took another
taste and the smile broadened. Then he
looked back toward the anxious group
shouting that some, at least, of Willis's
bullets had gone true.

From the parcel rose an odor straight
to heaven. It seemed the air for yards
about. The onlookers and spectators need
handkerchiefs to their noses as they
leaned over it.

"Him!" said Eagan, "pretty fine
stuff. But what is it?"

FOUR-YEAR-OLD GIRL FOUND DROWNED IN PROSPECT PARK LAKE.



RENNIE SKELLY

"LOST" CHILD FOUND BY DADDY IN LAKE OF PARK

Rennie Skelly Was Playing
With Brother When She
Disappeared.

When her eight-year-old son John ran
into their home at No. 703 President
street, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon,
weeping and wailing because his four-
year-old sister, Rennie, had "runned
away from me," Mrs. John Skelly dried
his tears, learned that the little girl had
become separated from her brother in
Prospect Park, where they had gone to
play, and then comforted the boy with
the prediction that the small sister
would return presently. Mrs. Skelly was
not worried. The park is only a block
or two from the Skelly home, and Rennie
was a precocious youngster who knew
her way about the neighborhood fully as
well as John did.

But when evening came and with it
no return of the little girl, Mrs. Skelly
became really alarmed. Her husband,
John, returned from work and cheered
her up by saying that Rennie probably
was still at play and wouldn't think of
home till dinner told her it was dinner
time. But he put on his hat and said
he'd walk up to the park and bring the
little girl back.

The minutes lengthened into hours and
Skelly did not return. Then Mrs. Skelly
heard from him that he hadn't found
any trace of their small daughter and
had asked the park police and the police
of the Bergen street station to help him
search.

The boy led his father to the shore
of the lake about midway between the
quarters of the Miniature Yacht Club,
where members sail toy boats on the
lake, and the bridge, which is known
as First Bridge. Then, between sobs,
he explained:

"We were playing hide and seek and
I ran behind those bushes there and
Rennie tried to find me. When she
didn't come up in a few minutes I
called her and then I tried to find her
and when I couldn't I ran home."

Skelly and the policeman got grappling
iron and began to drag the waters of
the lake close to the shore. Presently
the hook the father held caught in
something and he dragged ashore the
body of his little girl. The hook almost
prostrated the man, but he gathered
the small body up and carried it to the
station saying that he feared the
effect on his wife if he carried the little
girl home. He went home himself, af-
ter he had regained his composure to
break the news to the mother.

Two appointments by Wilson.
WASHINGTON, July 22.—President
Wilson today nominated Preston C.
West of Oklahoma to be an Assistant
Attorney-General, attached to the In-
terior Department, and Royal Meeker
of New Jersey to be Commissioner of
Labor Statistics.

THE WORLD TRAVEL BUREAU.

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Paris, etc. Tickets and reservations via all
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THE TIMES.

High Water, Low Water, etc. etc. etc.
High Water, Low Water, etc. etc. etc.
High Water, Low Water, etc. etc. etc.

MYSTERY SHROUDS BOSTON SOCIETY GIRL'S SUICIDE

Miss Emily E. Beebe, Daugh-
ter of Millionaire, Shoots
Herself in Hotel.

WAS IN GOOD SPIRITS.

As Father Hurries to Her His
Auto Kills Boy—Brother
of Girl Also Shot Self.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, July 22.—Social circles of
Boston and the North Shore are mys-
tified by the strange suicide of Miss
Emily Esther Beebe, the beautiful
daughter of J. Arthur Beebe, million-
aire, who shot herself at the Hotel
Touraine yesterday. Conflicting stories
about the tragedy enacted in Boston's
most fashionable hotel. Several persons
heard the fatal shot, but by the time
they had reached the room and forced
the door the young woman was dead.
Medical Examiner Leary declared that
she had died almost instantly. Miss
Beebe was twenty-nine years old.

Her death was the second suicide in
the Beebe family, her brother having
killed himself at his home in 1906. Miss
Beebe's suicide was attended by still
further tragedy, for her father, hasten-
ing in an auto from the Beebe country
home at Manchester, ran over a boy
in Chelsea and the lad died from a
fractured skull.

The utmost secrecy was cast about
Miss Beebe's death. Not even the po-
lice were notified, and officials of the
hotel professed absolute ignorance of
the affair until a late hour last night.

LEFT HER COUNTRY HOME IN GOOD SPIRITS.

Miss Beebe had left Manchester just
before noon apparently in good health
and cheerful spirits. She had spent
the previous day in entertaining
friends from Milton.

From the North Station, Miss Beebe
was driven in a taxi to the hotel. She
at once ordered lunch. According to
her friends, she was seized with heart
failure just as she finished the meal.
Employees of the hotel who were not
on the scene quickly heard a rumor
that she had taken poison.

It remained for the Medical Examiner,
however, to give out the news that her
death had been self-inflicted and inten-
tional and with a revolver. News of
the young woman's death was telephoned
at once to her father in West
Manchester, where he has been staying
in the hope that his daughter's health
might improve and that she might re-
cover from the nervous depression from
which she had been suffering. It was
while driving to Boston that Mr. Beebe's
auto struck and killed the boy Harry
Hombolsky, ten years old, of Broadway,
Chelsea.

Discussing his daughter's death later,
Mr. Beebe said:

"My daughter had not been very well
since her mother died two years ago.
She had suffered from nervous depres-
sion, and that is probably what led up
to this."

Mr. Beebe then denied the reports
that his daughter had committed sui-
cide, saying that it was a case of heart
failure.

Dr. Arthur Beebe, the son who com-
mitted suicide some years ago was one
of the best known surgeons connected
with the Massachusetts General Hos-
pital. Without warning one day he
shot himself at his home on Beacon
street. Beyond having a reputation for
taciturnity and occasional moroseness
no cause was ever assigned for the act.

BELMONT RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Oaks, 11 to 10, 5
to 8, first; Kate E., even for place,
second; Luce, third. Time, 1:13 1-8.

SECOND RACE—Water Wiles, 7 to
1, 5 to 3 and even, first; Daingerfield,
4 to 1 for the place, second; Galph,
third. Time, 1:41.

THIRD RACE—Hedge, 5 to 5 and 1
to 2, first; Spring Board, 7 to 10 for
place, second; Baybourn, third. Time,
1:45.

FOURTH RACE—Delf, 5 to 1, 2 to 1
to 1, first; Outaway, 2 to 1 for place, second;
Water, third. Time, 1:08.

FIFTH RACE—Footlights, 15 to 1, 1
to 2, first; Spring Board, 7 to 10 for
place, second; Baybourn, third. Time,
1:45.

SIXTH RACE—Hedge, 5 to 5 and 1
to 2, first; Spring Board, 7 to 10 for
place, second; Baybourn, third. Time,
1:45.

125 GIRLS IN PANIC LEAP FROM WINDOWS; 25 KNOWN TO BE DEAD

Flames Swept Through Bingham-
ton Factory With Almost Incred-
ible Rapidity, Repeating in Min-
iature the Triangle Disaster.

ALARM WAS MISTAKEN FOR SUMMONS TO DRILL.

Walls of the Structure Fall and the
Fire Spreads Rapidly to Several
of the Surrounding Buildings.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BINGHAMTON, July 22.—A Triangle fire in miniature cost twenty-
five lives in the factory of the Freeman Overall Company at No. 17
Wall street in this city at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. The estimate of
twenty-five dead is made without an opportunity for examination of the
ruins, which were still blistering hot late in the evening. It is believed
that the number of dead may exceed twenty-five. Only one man lost his
life so far as is known.

The Freeman Overall Company occupied a four-story brick building.
There were 125 girls employed in the plant. The fire started on the
second floor and went up to the roof like a flash of light.

There were fire escapes on the building in the rear, but the spread
of the flames was so rapid that the girls on the upper floors working in
the front of the building were unable to reach them. Besides they were
slow in starting at the first alarm, believing it to be part of a fire drill.

Offered No Resistance to Flames.

Although the building was of what is called approved "factory con-
struction," it might as well have been a frame shack for all the resistance
it offered to the flames. Within three minutes after the fire was discovered
under a stairway the staircases were shut off, the third floor had been
invaded, the halls were impassable and fire and smoke were belching from
the front windows of the second and third floors. Those on the top floor
were hopelessly penned in, except as the fire escape offered opportunity for
descent to the ground.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT BOSTON.
FIRST GAME.
CINCINNATI—0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 1—4
BOSTON—0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0—3

Batteries—Johnson, Brown and Kling; Hearn and Harden.

AT PHILADELPHIA.
FIRST GAME.
CHICAGO—2 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0—5
PHILADELPHIA—0 1 0 1 0 0 3 1—6

Batteries—Lavender and Needham; Alexander, Brennan, Kilmer and How-
ley.

SECOND GAME.
CHICAGO—0 0
PHILADELPHIA—4 0
Batteries—Humphries, Kuebach and Brennan; Rixey, Chalmers and McGill
Frear.

DEATH LIST MAY GROW AT THE HOSPITALS.

The entire fire-fighting apparatus of
Binghamton was called out to fight the
fire, but the tragedy had reached a con-
clusion before the full force had as-
sembled. All the ambulances in the city,
public and private, were summoned and
automobiles were commandeered by the
police and pressed into service taking
the injured to the hospitals.

Nearly every person who escaped death
on the upper floors was hurt. Reports
from the hospitals indicate that the
death list will be swelled by fatalities
among those who were injured.

The fire mushroomed out from the
building at the height of its
intensity and surrounding buildings were
soon aflame. The spread of the flames
was too rapid to allow of any attempt
at rescue. It was all over before the
confused firemen could raise a ladder.
Soon the heat became so intense that
the firemen were forced to flee before it
and the streams of water turned to

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

AT CLEVELAND.
BOSTON—0 1
CLEVELAND—0 3
Batteries—Leonard and Carrigan;
Grogan and Carlick.

AT CHICAGO.
WASHINGTON—2 1
CHICAGO—0 1
Batteries—Groomer and Henry; Rus-
sell and Schaik.

World "Wants" Work Wonders.